

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 17, NO. 16.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1899.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

South Window,

At 301 and 303 Brown street, you can see samples of the finest line of

Children's Shoes

ever brought to Rhinelander. We have all sizes inside the store. Don't send away for fine shoes. We keep them at less money than city prices. You can't get such goods anywhere else in town.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

Lay Sermon.
Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it. Proverbs, 22-6.
Even the wisdom of Solomon is not infallible. Experience occasionally refutes his proverbs. But the exception proves the rule; and it will be found, in the long run, that the wise King hewed pretty close to the line.

It is a truism that early impressions are the most lasting. This is trueness, morally and physically. The lessons of your first teacher are rarely forgotten. The precepts and rules of conduct your mother first taught you have remained with you as the basis of character. And you can still feel the tingle of the shingle which your father's vigorous arm first applied to the most assailable part of your anatomy.

This being true, it would be superfluous to state that the moulders of life are those who, by their relations to the young, are the concileers and givers of first impressions.

The issues of life, then, depend upon two normal generative conditions: First, the capabilities of those who give. Second, the receptivity of those who take. There are two schools of life, the school of the family and the school of the municipality. The first is beyond the power of legal control. We may legislate on the subject, may surround it with restrictions, may wisely try to regulate marriage and divorce, but no legislation can prevent fools, knaves and debauchees from assuming the relations of husband, wife and parent. This is a free country, and even autocratic power, if we possessed it, would not prevent the incompetent from obeying the eternal law and producing "after his kind."

But with the schools of the municipality it is different. They are creatures of law, governed by constituted and sufficient authority. For their efficiency two safeguards are requisite; the wisdom and zeal of those who create and govern, and the competency and devotion of those who conduct them.

It is somewhat startling when we reflect on the total absence of any requirement for qualifications in those who constitute the governing bodies for schools. Anyone whose years entitle him the legal status of manhood is eligible. He may be a mere politician, or a mental loon, or a moral wreck, or an atheist. Every-

word, to a good one who always carries about him the elements of a first-class funeral. If you want your child to grow up with a bright, happy moral and christian character, just furnish him the reflected sunshine of a bright disposition. In home and church and business life, and you can rest assured the result will be satisfactory.

True success in the school of the municipality is the resultant of like success in the school of the family. It is hard to correctly define "an educated man." The "poor Indian" has a certain craft which is nature's education, and which the sagest philosopher has never equalled. The farmer, the mechanic, though unlettered, have, in their respective spheres, a practical knowledge unattainable in any conventional "education." On the other hand there are those who remain uneducated after going through the entire curriculum of the colleges. These are the duds to whom nature has been lavish only in externals. Manifestly they are nothing but evadations. They have neither substance, form, fiber nor root. They serve no better purpose than illustrating the uselessness of formless matter; and unless a miracle of re-creation intervenes, we may expect them to resolve themselves into their original clouds. Of such, also, are butterflies of society. The roses they carry to the ball have more substance than they. There isn't enough genuine intellectual force in them to create a respectable zephyr.

Now the question is, through what medium shall this country retain and perpetuate the success and greatness it has achieved? I answer, through American education. We don't want English, or French, or German or Spanish education. We want the American article. No need to draw on foreign resources, we have enough of our own.

There is here neither time nor space to particularize as to what constitutes American education. Nor is it necessary. We all know what it means. With its elements of freedom, equality, breadth of thought and unrestricted research, it means that its alumnus shall be fully equipped for any field of endeavor. It means that, whatever vocation the man has chosen, he is to give the world the best there is in it. It means that if he is a statesman he must realize that this Republic has needs and interests which require protection because other nations are attempting to assail and undermine them. If he is a financier he must understand that the fundamental and indispensable requisite of money as well as of men is honesty. If he is a lawyer he must repudiate chicanery, avoid even the semblance of a lie, and, leaving pelisseurs to scramble over the little things, live and grow great in the broad shadow of a judicial system built up by the wisdom of ages. If he is a preacher he must concede that he does not monopolize all the avenues of goodness, and that there may be paths to heaven which even he may not have discovered. And so we might continue through all the occupations of life. All will be purified, elevated, sanctified and made successful by true, genuine, enlightened American education, which is the learning of the schools crystallized into christian civilization. Keep American education up to that standard, and our country will not only maintain its own freedom and greatness, but will be able to communicate them to the Islands of the sea which are ours by expansion and manifest destiny. So mote it be.

Farm For Sale.

100 acre farm, with house, barn and outbuildings, in Town of Pelican, within one-half hour's drive from city, school house within one-half mile, 50 acres cleared, plowed and seeded, 50 tree orchard planted. Good roads. I also have horse and carriage, cutters, sleighs, etc., all in good condition. Will sell or trade this property and am in a position to offer exceptional inducements to buyer. The property has the making of one of the best stock farms in this section and with competent management will rank first among the many good tracts of land in the country. With the exception of about 15 acres the land is level. All the land can be tilled. There will be 25 acres of clover ready to reap by next season. I have the best of reasons for selling but have no time to waste with idle inquirers. I want to sell this farm and will make some man a big bargain.

CHARLES BROWN,
Rhinelander, Wis.

The Class of '99. Another school year has drawn to a close and as a result of which eleven young people have been ushered out to take their part in the activities of life. The Commencement exercises which took place at the Grand opera house last Friday evening were largely attended and great interest was manifested. The decorations of the stage were attractive—the stars and stripes, potted plants and evergreens being tastefully arranged. The large vase of American beauties which adorned the piano and added much to the decorations was presented by Mr. Bronson. The senior class motto—"Work Conquers"—was prominent in the class colors, red and white, at the front of the stage.

The program was opened by a concert duet by E. G. Squier and F. G. Field after which Rev. J. Blake invoked God's blessing upon the class. Miss Nellie Plugh then followed with the class history. In a pleasing way she traced the career of that glorious class of '99 through the four years of their High School course.

"A Plea for the Philippines" was the title of Charlie Vaughan's oration. He showed that the aggregate area of the nineteen hundred odd islands constituting the Philippine group was equal to that of California; that the export trade was \$50,000,000 a year; that under a more enlightened system of government it would be doubled; that the people were originally kind and hospitable, but that centuries of cruel oppression had generated in them a warrior class which could outdo the Spaniards in ferocity. Furthermore showed that the United States had out-grown her markets, and that she must look to the Philippines to take this over-produce. He concluded by saying, that in a not distant future we might hope to see the markets of the Philippines open to the world's produce, good customers to the United States, and a living state of enlightenment and civilization only attained by few.

Miss Erna Kueh in her oration, "The Drama of Life," said that life was a voyage from the cradle to the grave; a continual warfare; a struggle between good and evil. She compared life with the leaves of a large wilderness which wither and die; with snowflakes which fall and disappear as vapor. If one dies today, the sun will shine as brightly on the morrow. The grave is the quiet haven for us all.

The essay, "The Chivalry of Labor," by Katie Walsh, was well written and interesting. She said that to the want of man was due the result of his labor. However, many have labored in order to gain fame, still very few have received their reward while here. In closing she laid great stress on experience. So many were dissatisfied and were forever saying "Yonder, not here," but in permanence alone could something be attained.

In a simple manner Grace Hilliker delivered her essay on "Higher Education." She said it was to the Monastic schools of the Middle Ages that people looked for intellectual advantages; that the church schools were considered the only means of learning, but in the Nineteenth century it is the state colleges, universities and Normal schools which provide higher education for the youth of America. Miss Hilliker said that there was room for the church schools and money-making schools; if they could hold it, but the State University, the one institution of its kind, of, for and by the people had come to stay; that in the State University education is made available alike to the poor and rich.

Matic Peck's oration on "Success" showed careful preparation and was delivered with much oratorical ability. She said that life was a long journey up a steep hill, and that it was the steepest at the start; the rest was comparatively easy, therefore how necessary it was to make a right start, and in doing this high ideals should be ever before one. In order to bring to light all that is grand and beautiful in the life to come. She spoke of life as a state of embryo, a preparation for life; that here was the sorrow, the sighing, the sickness and night, the dead and the dying; but there the life and the light. Miss Peck said American possibilities were great and grand; that by perseverance and determination all things could be attained.

The vocal solo by Miss Ethel LaSalle, "The Song of the Swallows," was sung in her usual pleasing manner. Miss LaSalle possesses a voice of wonderful sweetness, and her year's training at the Chicago Conservatory of Music has added her

OUTING AND WARM WEATHER CLOTHES



If you are going to need a golf or wheel suit, a light weight, half-lined suit for warm weather, a thin coat of serge or alpaca, a fancy wash vest or a pair of stylish trousers, remember our store is headquarters for all the novelties and specialties in men's dress, as well as the regular and staple styles. Our prices on Hart, Schaffner & Marx guaranteed clothing make it easy for you to have the best.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX



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By Hart, Schaffner & Marx

GUARANTEED CLOTHING
These goods for sale only by H. LEWIS,

Gray's old stand, Brown St., Rhinelander.

materially in her fine execution.

"Mythlore" was the title of Alice Walsh's essay, which was next in order. She traced superstitions from the earliest recorded time to the present. She compared the mythlore of the different countries and said that even America had her Rip Van Winkle, who slept twenty years in the Catskill mountains, then returned an old man. Her essay is deserving of special mention.

The essay by Nettie LaPrest on "Liquid Air" was instructive and was delivered in a pleasing and forcible manner. She showed clearly the different uses liquid air may be put to and how much more effective it is than steam, and furthermore stated that we would not have to wait before we could use this new force, as long as our fathers waited for the utilization of steam, for we live in a keener age and men are more ready to apply new scientific discoveries. Miss LaPrest closed by saying that it may be in the end of this century or the beginning of the next before we shall see this great new force paying obedience to the will of man.

Elizabeth Miller's oration, "True Progress," was excellent. She said that no created entity, whatever may be its order of being, could move backward or stand still, that progress was the order of creation. She spoke of evolution as working in conformity with the divine idea, and revolution as in conformity to man's idea. And after showing the outcome of these two forces she ended by saying "Truth is the light by which all may be guided into higher and better realms; it is the key to all true progress."

The "Class Prophecy" by LaVern Budge was pleasing to all. Her imagination carried her fifteen years beyond the present time, and she found each one of her classmates filling well their places in the world. Miss Budge has a clear voice and a winning manner which charmed her audience.

The last number on the program was an oration—"Our Navy"—and valedictory, by Earl Chafer. He traced the naval heroes from the year 1776 up to the present time and showed clearly how much has depended upon our navy. He spoke in detail of Paul Jones, our first naval hero. He told of how England tried to impress our seamen, of the grand work of our navy during the civil war, and of her invaluable service in the Spanish-American war. Earl has a fine, clear-cut voice, a manly appearance, and delivered his oration with much oratorical ability. His valedictory was very impressive. The sentiment was fine, and he spoke with much feeling.

The exercises on the whole were excellent and very interesting to those in attendance, and it was with pleasure they saw the graduates receive their diplomas, which were presented by Prof. Hyer.

Advertising the Wrong Pants.

An intelligent, but seemingly excited citizen of the Fourth Ward, rushed into the store of an enterprising merchant on Brown street the other day and vehemently called for the proprietor. That individual soon appeared, his bland and child-like countenance expressing in every lineament the formula "what can I do for you?" By what authority," exclaimed the excited citizen, "do you advertise my pants for sale?"

The gentlemanly merchant, supposing that his interlocutor had laid in too large a supply of John L. Sullivan tanglefoot, replied "why my dear sir, I have nothing to do with your pants." "Come right out here," said the excited citizen, "perhaps you can read your own sign." The gentlemanly merchant, accompanied his guest to the front door, and there, sure enough, in large capitals on a piece of pasteboard, was the legend "closing out all men's pants at cost." The gentlemanly merchant and the excited citizen repaired to an adjoining restaurant and took "another of the same."

Would Not Suffer So Again For Fifty Times Its Price.

I awoke last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so bad in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McCurdy's drug store and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the sufferings of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. Wilson, Liverymen, Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa. This remedy is for sale by Anderle & Hinman.

Star Lake Notes.

Miss Daisy Ostrander is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. G. Lau went to Rhinelander last week.

Mrs. E. S. Brown entertained the Ladies Aid on Wednesday.

Saturday evening, June 10, the Ladies Aid will give an ice cream social.

Mrs. D. F. Conner has gone to Chicago to spend the summer with relatives.

School will close June 10. A picnic is being planned to celebrate the occasion.

Quite a number of our residents have been suffering from tonsillitis during the past few weeks.

Mrs. Dalton, who has spent the past year with her daughter, Mrs. S. J. Holloman, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Saturday evening, June 10, Mr. and Mrs. Nightengale gave a wedding ball at the hall. A great many attended and a good time was reported.

STAR LAKE BROWNE.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

ADM. SCHLEY delights in telling how he was once an amateur aeronaut. At a boy he visited a Maryland county fair, ascended in a balloon which rose to feet in the air was wrecked and let its occupants fall into an apple tree. All were more or less hurt except Schley, who escaped with a few contusions.

SECRETARY GAGE has introduced into his department a custom which he first inaugurated in a Chicago bank. This is to have luncheons served in the building, so that all the clerks can meet each day at table and discuss the affairs of the office. These gatherings are called "Mr. Gage's cabinet meetings."

In 1891 the death rate in Russia rose from 21.7 to 25.2 per 1,000, or, expressing the same facts in absolute figures, the number of deaths attributed directly to the famine was 6,000,000. If the famine of 1899 is to leave these figures far behind, says a London exchange, there can be no question of its terrible intensity.

THE Berlin correspondent of the London Standard telegraphs: "The engineering committee of the army has received a report on the recent experiments with liquid air for blasting purposes carried out in a foreign country. They are stated to foreshadow a complete revolution in the application of explosives."

CHARLES STEKOWITZ, a blind beggar of New York, who for a long time has frequented the shopping district of the metropolis and who was arrested the other day for insulting a lady who refused to give him, is said to be the owner of two tenements, each valued at \$25,000, and to have large sums of money in several of the savings banks of the city.

SIBERIA is not the land buried in snow and peopled with exiles only that it is imagined to be, even by many Russians. In its southern parts it is as rich in natural productions as are the southern parts of Canada, and besides 500,000 natives it has a population of more than 4,000,000 as thoroughly Russian as that to the north of Moscow.

PROF. EINHORN Vinchow delivered an important address before the tuberculosis congress, rejecting the theory of hereditary tuberculosis. This doctrine, he declared, was contradicted by all his pathological researches. He said he had never found tuberculosis in unborn or new-born infants, though it might be contracted during the first day's existence.

THE automobile is a successor to the horse and wagon, and will eventually banish the horse from the streets. In the process of evolution, and the certain cheapening of cost, it will yet be convenient and economical for men in fairly well do to circumstances to buy automobiles, and when they come into general use, course street railway traffic will be diminished.

CRATER bathing is a leading sport in Mexico and California, where volcanic baths are frequently taken on account of their recuperative and invigorating properties. The bathers do not plunge into either hot water or lava, as neither exist in the craters used for baths, nor do any flames or sulphurous vapors arise from the hollows. The substance into which the volcano bather lowers himself is ice-cold mud, of the consistency of freshly mixed mortar.

According to a foreign exchange recent experiments carried out at the machine works of Offenbach, show that with the proper appliances it is possible to stop even a large fly wheel within a fraction of a second. By means of two brakes affixed to the fly wheel of 150 horse power, making 50 revolutions per minute, the whole of the machinery was brought to a standstill in less than a second after the fly wheel had accomplished one quarter of a revolution."

THE Chinese Almanac is the most largely circulated publication in the world, the number of copies printed and sold yearly reaching several millions. It is printed at Pekin, and is a monopoly of the emperor, no other almanac being permitted to be sold in that country. Although containing reliable astronomical information, its chief mission is to give full and accurate information for selecting lucky places for performing all the acts, great and small, of everyday life.

THE millionaire colony on Fifth avenue is about to erect between Nineteenth and Ninety-second streets a series of mansions which will shade into insignificance those of any thoroughfare in the world. Andrew Carnegie's new home will cost \$1,000,000. In the next block the two Burden-Hammond houses, which Wm. Douglas Sloane is building for his daughters, will require an outlay of \$2,000,000. Mr. God will spend \$1,000,000 on a new house, and across the street from Mr. Carnegie Mr. Wm. K. Vanderbilt will erect a mansion at an expenditure of \$2,000,000.

THE czar has just had made for himself a petroleum tricycle of burnished steel, fitted with all latest improvements. The machine is wholly devoid of ornament, except in the form of a silver escutcheon attached to the left steering bar, on which are emblazoned the imperial arms. In speed it is said to be a record breaker. A little chariot of wickerwork is being constructed for the use of the czarina, who will thus be towed behind her august consort. It is understood that these two vehicles are to accompany the young sovereigns in the visits which they propose to pay to various European courts.

NO CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS

Cabinet Decides Not to Enlist Additional Men for Service in the Philippines.

GEN. OTIS WILL GET HIS 30,000 MEN.

Gen. King, Just Returned from the Philippine Islands, Reports Situation There Is Very Critical—Does Not Look for Any Early Cessation of Hostilities.

Washington, June 2.—The cabinet at its meeting Friday decided that there was no present necessity for the enlistment of volunteers.

The situation was gone over very fully before this conclusion was reached. The president stands ready at any time it may appear necessary to authorize the enlistment of the volunteers should more men be deemed necessary, although hoping that such a contingency may not arise. Gen. Otis is to be given the 30,000 men for whom he has asked. The additional 5,000 or 6,000 troops to make up the 30,000 are to be taken from the regulars now serving in Porto Rico, Cuba and this country. The rainy season is now on in the Philippines and aggressive field operations will have to be suspended for a couple of months at least.

San Francisco, June 3.—Litig. Gen. Charles King, who returned home on the transport City of Puebla, owing to ill health, in an interview said:

"The situation in the Philippines is most serious. The people of those islands will keep up a guerrilla warfare and there is no telling when the hostilities will cease. They retire to the fastnesses of their mountain retreats where they are whipped and hale in the jungles. Subsisting on practically nothing, they have no need for a base of supplies. It will necessitate a large force of men to subdue them completely. The war in the Philippines is by no means ended. Their entrencheds were works of military engineering and construction, equal to the best that the most civilized military nations have produced. Under the Spanish regime the Filipinos learned something of war, and we are receiving evidence of this every day."

"The volunteers who fought in the Philippines are a splendid lot of men, capable and accomplished fighters. They behaved like veterans when under fire and there is no limit to their courage. Their record in that awful country will adorn pages of American history recently made and yet unwritten."

Instrumental Retreat.

Manila, June 3.—A vigorous campaign was begun on Saturday against Gen. Pio Del Pilar's force of 2,000 Filipinos in the foothills at the mouth of Laguna bay and in the towns of Cainta, Taytay and Antipolo, under the supervision of Gen. Lawton. Gen. Hall, with 2,500 men, moved southeast from the jumping station, and Col. Whalley, who relieved Gen. King in command of his brigade, proceeded east from San Pedro Macati, the two divisions approaching each other. Col. Whalley captured Cainta with small loss, the enemy fleeing before the advance of the United States troops. Gen. Hall drove the Filipinos from the vicinity of the Mariana, sweeping them toward Col. Whalley's column.

Tragedy in New York.

New York, June 3.—Mrs. Johanna Schilling, 35 years of age, and her two young daughters, Gertrude, aged ten, and Edna, aged eight, were found dead Sunday afternoon in their home in a tenement. All had been asphyxiated by gas, doubtless turned on by the mother with the idea of murdering her two children and then committing suicide. The tragedy evidently grew out of a quarrel between the woman and her husband, Otto Schilling, a tailor, who left home about a week ago.

Johann Strauss Dead.

Vienna, June 3.—Johann Strauss, the famous composer, died yesterday, aged 72 years. Strauss was a most prolific writer, and the Strauss dances, now number nearly 20, "Artist Life," "The Beautiful Blue Danube," "Wine, Women and Song," "From the Mountains," "German Hearts," and "Village Swallows," are some of the most famous. Aside from his waltzes, he was also the composer of numerous polkas, which are known the world over.

Confesses His Guilt.

Paris, June 3.—Maj. Esterhazy, who has been accused repeatedly of writing the Dreyfus letter, has admitted his guilt. He declares it was written under instructions and that the chief of the army, who, he said, had abandoned him, knew of the entire affair and shared the responsibility.

Deed of an Insane Father.

Thorntown, Ind., June 3.—A farmer named Wells became insane near here and threw four of his boys into a well and then attempted to drown himself in the river. He was rescued and arrested. Two of the boys, aged 12 and five, are dead.

The Patent Office.

Washington, June 3.—The receipts of the patent office in May were \$316,256, against \$31,255 for the corresponding month of 1898. The number of applications for patents was 2,556, against 2,520 for May, 1898.

Back to Paris.

Paris, June 3.—Emile Zola, whose defense of Dreyfus led to his exiling himself to escape punishment by the courts, has returned here from England.

Calais in May.

Washington, June 2.—The monthly report of the director of the mint shows the total coinage at the United States mints during May, 1899, was \$7,864,266.

Gen. King Back from Manila.

San Francisco, June 2.—The transport City of Puebla arrived late Thursday afternoon from Manila. Among the passengers is Gen. King.

THE AMERICAN PLAN.

Outline of the Scheme for Arbitration Proposed by Our Delegates at The Hague.

The Hague, June 1.—Both sections of the disarmament committee met Wednesday and, as was anticipated, failed to agree with regard to the questions of new inventions in armaments. The drafting committee of the arbitration committee made some advance. The American delegates submitted their scheme relating to an arbitration tribunal. The plan differs from the British proposal. In substance it is as follows:

It provides that each country shall appoint a single arbitrator, to be selected by the supreme courts of the signatory powers. The tribunal shall have a permanent central seat, and be composed of at least three judges, who shall not be natives or residents of countries belonging to the powers in discord. The general seats shall be shared proportionately. In the event of new facts arising within three months of a decision, the same tribunal shall have power to try again the questions in dispute. Recourse to the tribunal shall be optional for the signatory powers. The tribunal shall not take cognizance of any dispute until assured that the parties concerned will accept its decision. The convention shall come into force and the tribunal established when nine powers, eight of whom shall be European or American and four of whom shall be signatories of the Declaration of Paris, 1864, shall have adhered to the convention.

The Hague, June 2.—The republican state convention on Friday nominated Judge George K. Nash, the favorite of Senator Hanna, for governor, and ex-Congressman John A. Caldwell, the favorite of George R. Cox, for lieutenant governor, with the other five nominations distributed among those of less distinct party affiliations. The entire ticket is as follows:

Governor—George K. Nash, of Franklin.

Lieutenant Governor—John A. Caldwell, of Hamilton.

Supreme Judge—W. Z. Davis, of Marion.

Auditor—Walter D. Webster, of Noble.

Treasurer—Issac B. Cameron, of Columbiana.

Attorney-General—James M. Sheets, of Putnam.

Member of the Board of Public Works—Frank A. Huffman, of Van Wert.

George K. Nash is a leading attorney of Columbus, 40 years old and a widower.

He has been prosecuting attorney of Franklin county, attorney general of

VERDICT FOR REVIEW.

Capt. Dreyfus Is Given a New Trial—He Will Probably Be Acquitted.

Paris, June 3.—The verdict of the court of cassation, given Saturday, makes Dreyfus, for the time at least, a free man, for until the second court-martial pronounced him guilty—a contingency now undreamed of in Paris—he is a captain in the French army, entitled to wear his uniform and the cross of the Legion of Honor.

The decision says that the prisoner is to be retried on the following question:

"Is Dreyfus guilty of having in 1894 practiced machinations or of having had communication with a foreign power or its agents with a view of facilitating acts of hostility in the case of a war with France, or having furnished the means thereto by furnishing maps and documents related on the borders?"

Paris, June 3.—The cabinet council

Sunday morning decided that the French second-class cruiser Sfax, now at Fort de France, Martinique, should proceed immediately and bring Dreyfus from Devil's Island to France. The cruiser is expected to arrive at Brest about June 26, when Dreyfus will be handed to the military authorities and lodged in the military prison at Lorient.

Transmisstional Congress Ends.

Wichita, Kan., June 3.—The trans-Mississippi congress adjourned sine die at noon Saturday after adopting resolutions as follows: For government construction and ownership of a Nicaragua canal; opening of southwest pass, Mississippi delta; rushing of deep water work at Houston, Tex.; fostering beet sugar industry by congress; re-enactment of the original homestead act; prohibiting child or other contract labor; recognizing the prowess of the army and navy in the late war with Spain, and guardedly favoring expansion, particularly as to the widening of commercial opportunities.

Long Electric Railway.

Lima, O., June 2.—The longest electric railway in the world, 153 miles, will be built from Toledo to Dayton. Work will commence at once, building both ways from this city. A company with half a million capital has been organized for the purpose by Lima people. The proposed road parallels the C. H. & B. railway and will connect with a line already in operation from Dayton to Cincinnati.

Five Drowned.

Toledo, O., June 1.—Five people, three women and two men, were drowned at the foot of Madison street in full view of a number of persons on the dock Wednesday night, and so far it has been impossible to locate the bodies or ascertain the names. The party was in a row boat and got in the wake of a steamer. The boat turned over and all went under.

Friends of Silver.

Louisville, Ky., June 1.—The Ohio Valley League of Bimetallic Clubs, comprising the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, met in third annual convention in this city. Reaffiliation of all members with gold democrats, and opposition to any compromise of the financial plank of the democratic platform of 1896 were the dominant ideas in the speeches.

Found a Hidden Fortune.

Pittsburgh, O., June 1.—A tin can containing \$20,000 in gold was found by workmen engaged in tearing down the meat shop belonging to the estate of Philip Muller, who died over a year ago. The family decided to tear down his old place of business, ostensibly to erect a new block, and the money was found.

Train Held Up.

Wilcox, Wyo., June 2.—Six masked bandits held up a Union Pacific passenger train here, blew up the express car with dynamite, severely wounded the engineer, and escaped with \$26,000 in money and about \$10,000 worth of diamonds, and a large amount of money in bills was destroyed by the explosion.

Averaged the Flag.

Jersey City, N. J., June 2.—During a parade a crowd of Italians seized an American flag and trampled it under foot and two of them were shot.

A Record Breaker.

Cripple Creek, Colo., June 2.—The month of May was a record breaker for this district, the gold production amounting to \$1,225,000.

Gen. King Back from Manila.

San Francisco, June 2.—The transport City of Puebla arrived late Thursday afternoon from Manila. Among the passengers is Gen. King.

G. K. NASH IS NOMINATED

Republican State Convention of Ohio Choose Him as Candidate for Governor.

THE PRESIDENT IS STRONGLY INDORSED

Splendid Achievements of the Army and Navy Referred to—Indorsement of the Civil Service Rules is Commended and the Anti-Trust Laws Are Indorsed.

Columbus, O., June 2.—The republican state convention on Friday nominated Judge George K. Nash, the favorite of Senator Hanna, for governor, and ex-Congressman John A. Caldwell, the favorite of George R. Cox, for lieutenant governor, with the other five nominations distributed among those of less distinct party affiliations. The entire ticket is as follows:

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Member of the Board of Public Works—Frank A. Huffman, of Van Wert.

George K. Nash is a leading attorney of Columbus, 40 years old and a widower.

He has been prosecuting attorney of Franklin county, attorney general of

the state, member of the supreme court,

and during four campaigns chairman of the state committee.

St. Louis Platform Endorsed.

The platform adopted reaffirms the principles declared by the St. Louis platform.

It endorses President McKinley as follows:

"We earnestly endorse the great administration of William McKinley. It is distinguished to a remarkable degree in the history of national administrations. Under his splendid republican administration public credit has been restored, the prosperity of the people has developed, our trade, domestic and foreign, has increased to a degree never before known, and the people are looking with confidence for greater things to come."

The magnificent achievements of our army and navy in the war with Spain for the liberation of the downtrodden and oppressed people of Cuba from the domination of Castilian despotism, accomplished under the master guidance of a republican administration, are necessarily subjects for highest eulogium by a convention of Ohio republicans.

"To the same master guidance, controlled by the great principles that have shaped the high destiny of the republican party, from Lincoln to McKinley, the people can safely commit the solution of the momentous problem of the future of Cuba, Puerto Rico and the Philippines. Their wise solution will vastly increase our foreign trade, spread American civilization abroad and add to the honor and power and glory of this great nation."

FAMOUS KINGS WE HAVE MET

By Wardon Allen Curtis.

"IT MUST be a nice thing to be a king," said the storekeeper. "I suppose it's wrong for a free-born American to say he would like it, but I acknowledge that I would. However, as that's impossible, I should at least like to see a king and converse with him."

"I can't say that I ever saw a real king," said the Rhode Islander who had been in the French navy; "but I once saw a man who claimed to be a king. One night, when the *Athenaeum* was lying in a French port, and it was my watch on deck, I was startled by feeling a hand upon my shoulder and hearing a strange voice whisper:

"I am the king of France; don't tell anybody that I'm here."

I turned and saw a rather imposing-looking man with a wild, rising eye.

"I would like to grant your request," said I, "but it is my duty to report your presence here, sir. I shall have to tell the admiral."

"Please don't tell anybody. They will execute me," said he. "If you'll not tell, I'll make you a baron when I get my throne."

"But there's the admiral. I'll have to tell him that you are here."

"Well, offer him a marquisate from me as the price of his silence, and, if he'll espouse my cause and deliver up the fleet, I'll make him a duke and commander of the royal navy. I have an army ready on shore, and now I want a naval force."

"I went to the admiral at once and told him about the stranger."

"Undoubtedly the republic is in danger," said the admiral, "and I'm glad of it. There isn't enough pomp and glory about it. Here may be a chance for us to win renown, later. I have foreseen a royalist uprising for some time. The Paris correspondents, for those American papers you lent me, have been finding out things about the threatened royalist uprising which people over here have not seemed to know anything about, and here the uprising is. What salary does he intend to give to the commander of the navy? What did he look like? Is it the *Duc de Chartres* or the *Comte de Paris*?"

"I have never met those gentlemen," said I. "They never have been in Rhode Island that I know of."

"I brought the royal personage into the cabin. The admiral whispered to me that he didn't recognize him as any of the pretenders. Nevertheless, he addressed him respectfully, and asked him about his chances of securing the throne."

"I have an army of 200,000 men collected two miles from here, and my agents tell me that the country is ready to rise to-night and proclaim me Charles the Eleventh to-morrow."

"My King, I salute you," said the admiral, kneeling.

"Just then four men rushed into the cabin and handcuffed the monarch."

"Hail!" cried the admiral, drawing his sword. "Vive le roi la republique! What does this mean? Unhand his majesty. Arrest all traitors present. Is the plot crushed? Is there to be a glorious monarchy, or is the beloved republic safe?"

"Plot, monarchy?" asked one of the strangers. "What are you talking about? This is an escaped lunatic—a man afflicted with a mania that he is the dispossessed King of France. We have traced him here, and now we will take him back to the asylum he came from."

"Perhaps so; but not so fast. There may be a plot against the republic here."

"Call the guard, Baxter," and in a moment the lunatic and four keepers were surrounded.

"Allow us to go," said the head keeper. "He is only a madman."

"This is a serious thing," said the admiral. "Even a pretended pretender may deceive some one. The French imperial people, at last, and this madman might have started a revolution had he not been seized at the start by one to firm in his allegiance to the republic as I. He may escape from the asylum again, and by deceiving the people become a source of great danger. Let the officers of the fleet be summoned to a court-martial!"

The officers assembled, and, as sure as shooting, the court-martial adjudged the poor old lunatic guilty of treason. So he was hanged at the yard-arm.

"Was anything done about the hanging?" asked the storekeeper.

"Nothing, except that the admiral received a sword of honor and the thanks of the government," said the Rhode Islander who had been in the French navy.

"I never knew no kings," said the ex-sergeant of the Devonshire Blues, "but I met a sultan once."

"It was after the Chinese war, and our frigate put in at some island inhabited by a Chinese sort of people, governed by a man what called himself a sultan. The sultan sent word that any of us could call on 'im if they wanted to, but it turned out that I was the only man what went."

"When I got to the palace I was taken to the 'ell where the sultan was, and they told me to crawl on my hands and knees. I objected, and said I would go back first, but a couple of guards knocked me down, and told me to crawl silent, as the sultan wasn't to be disappointed in receivin' visitors."

"An Indian princess is all well enough in her own country," said the book agent; "but I found mine needed civilizing, and, I will also own, a support which I could not give her. Takin' advantage of the bounty of our paternal government, I have placed her in the Indian school at Carlisle, where she is being supported and educated."

"When I got to the throne and was bendin' over 'is shoes to kiss 'em, I see they was covered with precious stones. I'd noticed that the old sultan 'ed 'is nose up in the air lookin' at the roof, 'angry as could be, and that the nobles wasn't nobody watchin' me, so when I kissed the chap's shoes—and I done it twice—I bit off

two sapphires as big as fibbers. Them was the days when officers bought commissions, so with the sapphires I bought the position of captain in the artillery."

"But why is it that you are only a sergeant now?" asked the storekeeper.

"After I'd been captain about two years, the government officials discovered that the two sapphires I had paid for the commission wasn't real, so I was reduced to sergeant."

"You wished to see a king," said the book agent to the storekeeper, "and I can gratify your desire, for I am a king myself."

"I am Spanish by descent. Some of my ancestors went from Spain to Ireland at an unknown period, and from Ireland my family came to America. As a boy, I naturally took an interest in the nation of my ancestors, and I learned the Castilian tongue. It was in this way that I happened to read in an old Spanish book an account of the mysterious silver city of Yucatan. I determined to discover the place, and, a few years ago, I set out for Yucatan, taking with me on my quest little save a small silver-plating battery which I was agent for at the time."

"I will not fatigue you with an account of my search for the city. Suffice it to say that, after long wanderings and incredible hardships in the forests of Yucatan, I at last came in sight of an immense city, surrounded with high walls which were covered with plates of silver. While staring in admiration I was seized from behind and blindfolded. When I next opened my eyes I found myself in a gloomy dungeon, where I was to await the time when I should be given to the sacred alligators. I marveled at the brightness of the silver walls, and the chief of police told me that the police had to polish them with rags. Thereupon I gave him a recipe for a silver polish I had sold in New Jersey."

"When the next sun rose I heard a vast tumult outside the prison walls, and I trembled, for I thought the hour of my death was nigh. But not a grateful people, who had hitherto polished their abundant silver by the tedious process of rubbing it with rags, received me, and I was tenderly rousing oration that lasted until night. I was given entire charge of the treasury."

"I introduced many of the arts of civilization, thereby incurring the enmity of the high priest, Batpillafraserry, the custodian of the temple of the moon and the hereditary feeder of the sacred alligators. I showed that a pretended miracle of his, where the sacred alligators lay as dead, stiff and immovable, was nothing but a state of temporary catalepsy, easy to produce. After that he set about accomplishing my ruin."

"A series of spiritual manifestations took place at the temple of the moon, and the great goddess, Eronanidjet, announced that, unless 500 colossal silver statues and 25,000 silver statuettes of herself were placed upon the walls of the city within a month, the inhabitants were doomed."

"As custodian of the treasury, I was ordered to prepare the statues and statuettes. Terrible was the fear that seized me when I found that there was only silver enough to make the statues. I knew my life would be sacrificed. There was no way to get more silver. There was no way to win the hand of the queen Arymann and become King of the silver city, which the pretended decree of the goddess had tantalizingly declared to be my reward in case the statues and statuettes were made."

"A week passed. The statues were done, but how was I to make the statuettes? It was while I was walking by the temple of the moon that the chance discovery of a lead half dollar in my pocket gave me an idea. I would make the statuettes of lead and plate them with silver; for these people knew nothing of the art of plating. I did so and became King of the silver city and husband of the princess."

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"But I foresaw that the enmity of Batpillafraserry would accomplish my ruin. So making casts of all the smaller articles of palace furniture, I replaced them with duplicates made of lead, plated with silver, and hid the original articles in the vaults, ready for the time when I should attempt to make my escape by floating down the river to the coast on a large raft. I constructed the raft, in my leisure moments, of immense logs fastened together by ropes. The queen was easily persuaded to go with me."

"The night for our departure came and I sought the riverside, but no raft was there, and I saw Batpillafraserry just sneaking away. The soundrel was scared. He said he had taken the raft to pieces, and that the logs were in the temple of the moon near by. I bade him reconstruct the raft, and followed him as he penetrated the temple and dragged forth great logs and rolled them to the riverside. The raft was rebuilt."

"Leaving Batpillafraserry tied, we set off, the raft heavily laden with silver. All night we floated through the forest; and at dawn we heard the boom of surf and knew that the sea was near. My heart leaped; I was just embracing my beloved wife for very joy, when the raft trembled beneath my feet, and, in a moment, the logs began tossing."

"We were precipitated into the water, and then saw that the logs of the raft were the sacred alligators of the temple of the moon, which had been cast into a state of catalepsy and substituted for the real logs by the crafty Batpillafraserry. The silver was lost and I had to begin life anew."

"What became of your wife?" asked the storekeeper. "I never heard of her."

"An Indian princess is all well enough in her own country," said the book agent; "but I found mine needed civilizing, and, I will also own, a support which I could not give her. Takin' advantage of the bounty of our paternal government, I have placed her in the Indian school at Carlisle, where she is being supported and educated."

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MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The number of cities in Massachusetts has doubled in 25 years.

Not one residential house in 40 in England, counting even those occupied by the nobility, has a stationary bath-tub with running water.

A toboggan slide in St. Moritz, Switzerland, extends three-quarters of a mile and is said to be the longest in the world. The descent has been made in 21 seconds.

The Swedish traveler, Kalm, said that in Pennsylvania in one year, 1759, £2,000 were paid out for heads of black and gray squirrels at three pence a head, which would show that over 60,000 were killed.

The Bongolas, a tribe of the Congo Free State, are cannibals and resort to a strange custom. Before putting a victim to death they break his limbs; then he is placed chin deep in a pool of water, with his head fastened to a log to prevent drowning. He is left in the water three days before being killed, as this treatment is supposed to make the flesh tender.

Austria has profited by the experience of the last naval war and now owns an ambulance ship, the *Tiraz Falkenayn*, fitted up and presented to the government by a private gentleman to commemorate Emperor Franz Joseph's jubilee. The donor has also given 50,000 florins to maintain the vessel in time of peace. It will be managed by the Austrian Red Cross society.

A batch of letters written by George Borrow has been discovered among the papers of the British Bible Society. Some, written from Spain, Borrow made use of himself, but many others written from Russia, are probably new. They are the reports of the Bible Society, which had sent him to Russia in order to prepare the Manchu translation of the New Testament.

Marconi has invented an instrument for ascertaining a ship's position in a fog when it is within range of one of his telegraph stations. It consists of a receiver which can be revolved and which when pointing toward the transmitting station sets off an electric bell, thus establishing the bearings as accurately as the compass can. The instrument is to be tried on the channel steamers.

BEAUTY AND THE BATH.

Tepid or Cold Water Very Good for Maintaining the Purity of the Complexion.

The complexion is one of the points that are noted first in a woman's appearance. The bath is a valuable aid to the necessary purity of the skin, but, like all beneficial processes, it is liable to abuse. The hot bath especially is misused to a great extent. A warm bath, as distinct from a hot one, is seldom injurious, but the safest is the tepid or the quite cold one. The test is a simple one. If, after a cold bath, when the skin is dried the surface of the body glows with heat and is suffused with a pink tint, all is well. But if this reactionary warmth fails to respond to vigorous rubbing with the towels the bath is injurious. A chill often follows the hot bath, which proves how dangerous it is. If a chill follows the cold bath it must be abandoned at once and the tepid tried. Much depends upon circulation, whether it be brisk or sluggish. If the former, the cold bath may almost certainly be ventured upon with impunity and become a daily delight. But if the circulation be slow and defective a large sum of hot water should be added to the cold. Only a short time should be allowed to the bath proper, whether hot, warm, tepid or cold; but the drying process should be thorough and vigorous.—Mrs. Humphrey, in *Ladies' Home Journal*.

THE UNHAPPY CZARINA.

It is Reported That the Empress of Russia Does Not Enjoy Her Splendor.

The evident beauty of the Russian empress' face is so overshadowed by an expression of patient, pathetic melancholy that the ardent sympathy and curiosity in everyone. Undoubtedly the czarina is not a happy woman. Russian empresses have little enough to inspire content, and this pale, pretty creature with the sad eyes and mouth endures daily such tests of her physical strength and moral courage as few American women would bear or consent, for all the Russian state and power, to undergo. Her husband, on the whole, is a kindly young man who is considerate, even affectionate, but he can do very little to mitigate the severe, even cruel, Russian court etiquette to which she must bow; with her he shares the daily terror of assassination, and with his people he laments the fact that the empress has not yet given an heir to his throne.

In spite of her beauty and her virtues, the empress is not loved by the Russian people nor consulted and confided in by her husband as her mother-in-law. Empress Dagmar, the dowager, was, she has neither the robust physique nor the ambitious interests of the clever dowager, and court intrigues, squabbles and etiquette distress and fatigue her. It is a fact well known that up to the very day before her betrothal she resisted the change of her religion and Christian name that every Russian empress consort must yield to; again and again she has fainted at the long receptions, balls and reviews through which, in spite of her illness, she is obliged to stand, and the only true comfort and solace she finds in her dreary splendor is the personal services and attentions she is allowed to lavish on her tiny girls.—Detroit Free Press.

No Wonder It Failed.

A tender-hearted old woman noticed a horse with a broad rubber band stretched around its leg just above the hoof. She asked the waiting driver of the cab why it was there and suggested that it was more than cruel to place it on the animal.

"Yes, mam," replied the cabby, "it's painful to the horse nodoubt, but that's not the worst of it. It's the getting of it on that pains the poor thing. Why, we had to stretch the band and draw it over the horse's head and down all his body to get it on."

"For the land's sake alive!" exclaimed the woman, and walked away horrified.

"Chicago Chronicle."

AN TERROR FOR HIM.

Indignant Spinster—I shall sue you for breach of promise, sir, and I shall have your letters read in court!

Reckless Bachelor—That's all right. I ain't ashamed of those letters. I keep every one of 'em from a regular printed letter writer.—Chicago Tribune.

FOOT SAUCED.

Cut the remains of a cold fowl into neat pieces, removing the skin and as much of the bone as possible. Put an ounce of dripping in a stewpan, and in it fry the fowl, sprinkling it with pepper and a suspicion of mace, remove the fowl, dredge in a little flour, and then add a pint of stock; stir well and add a pint of boiled haricot beans. Let all stew till tender. Put back the fowl into the stew to get warmed and then serve. Arrange the chicken nicely in the center of a dish with the beans round. Scatter chopped parsley over the beans and garnish with rolls of fried pork.—Boston Globe.

NEW CANALS IN GERMANY.

The Great Waterway That Is to Run East and West Through the Country.

The Germans attribute their rapid commercial progress in part to the advanced development of their internal means of communication by rail, river and canal. They are not able, for instance, to mine coal quite so cheaply as is done in England, but they can carry their products to the iron mines for smelting purposes on the state railroads, at so small a figure that it equalizes matters, and they accordingly manufacture pig iron as cheaply as is done in England. They are now at work on what is known as the Midland canal, which is to run east and west, cutting through the territory between the Elbe and the Rhine, permitting not only the direct passage of ships from one to the other without unloading, but also allowing Rhine boats to carry cargoes gathered in the harbors of the North Sea to places far inland. The canal will also connect with other canal systems, penetrating to the Oder and Vistula, so that all parts of the country may be reached by water direct from the North sea. Side canals are to run to Osna-bruck, Hildesheim, Peine, Brunswick, Magdeburg, and perhaps to Neinburg. The cost of the work is estimated at \$25,000,000.

Nature has traced the course of this canal, and the work presents so few difficulties that it is hard to understand why it has not been built before, considering the importance of the region between the Ems, Weser and Elbe as a means of internal communication. The Dortmund canal, already in operation, will be a part of the system. The canal will be dug from Bevergern, on the Dortmund canal, to the Ems, will reach the Weser at Minden, the Leine near Hanover, and will finally join the Elbe at Heinrichsberg, a little below Magdeburg. This stretch of the canal will be about 200 miles long. The region is very flat, and over half the canal will be at an altitude of about 150 feet and 70 miles at an elevation of 155 feet. There will be only six locks. The canal will be 110 feet wide at the surface, 60 feet wide at the bottom, and ten feet deep.

As the great ditch will run through a region of extensive marshes, the canal will be of much importance not only for commerce but also as a regulator of the drainage and water supply. In the eastern part of its course the iron industries are highly developed. It is also expected that large quantities of fertilizers will be transported by the canal for the improvement of the poor, sandy soil in this part of the low German plain, and it is thought the result will be a considerable increase in the density of population.

Canalization is of much importance in a country like Germany, and the results thus far obtained have more than justified the expenditure. Emperor William recently said that the empire's future is on the water, and he has done much to encourage canal building. Last month he approved the plans for the projected ship canal between Stettin and Berlin, by means of which vessels of heavy tonnage will be able to load and discharge cargoes at Berlin.

Hodge—What d'ye say, sur?

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Pasteurized Cream at Keeble's, 25¢ quart.

Arthur House, of Tomahawk, spent Sunday in Rhinelander.

H. G. Martin, of Crandon, was a Rhinelander visitor last Saturday.

J. R. Minehan, of Chilton, was in Rhinelander last Thursday and Friday on business.

James McIndoe, of Joplin, Mo., arrived in this city Friday, and will spend the summer here with his grandmother, Mrs. Kate McIndoe.

We sell to sell again; that those who buy may visit us again. We give such values as make and retain customers. CASH DEPT STORE.

Alfred and Harry Hunter arrived home Saturday morning from Beloit, and will spend the summer vacation at their home.

To prepare for summer without seeing our stock is like going to Europe and not seeing Paris. CASH DEPT STORE.

H. Ward left Monday night for Louisiana where he will spend about three weeks looking over timber lands in the neighborhood of New Orleans.

For SALE—Buggy, sleighs, harness and saddle for Shetland pony. A fine outfit, in first-class condition will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

A. B. Newell has laid a new walk around his property on Stevens and Davenport streets. A new walk is also being laid in front of the Clifford & Brennan store this week.

"She may have seen better days," but no such bargains and values as we are giving in shoes. It will do you good to look whether you buy or not. CASH DEPT STORE.

Mrs. E. J. Yapp, of Choate, Mich., arrived in the city this week for a visit with her mother. E. J. came down Tuesday. They attended the Grant-Porter wedding at the Porter home last evening.

Yours was a right royal response to our invitation. You came, you saw, you conquered your prejudice and voted unanimously to come again. CASH DEPT STORE.

A. M. Rogers was at Hazenburgh last Friday and Saturday where he sold six head of horses for his firm, D. Hammel & Co. He sold a service team for the mail route between Menocqua and Trout Lake before returning.

Rev. Geo. H. Kemp will preach Sunday morning at the Congregational church on "The Training of Children" and in the evening the Sabbath School will give their annual Children's Day exercises. Special music.

Mrs. C. M. Olson and Mrs. Wm. Hamilton went to Fond du Lac Wednesday to attend the state convention of Lady Macbeths, which meets in that city this week. Mrs. Olson went as a delegate from the Oneida Hive, and Mrs. Hamilton from Pelican Hive.

W. M. Gallagher, of Bryan, Pa., says: "For forty years I have tried various cough medicines. One Minute Cough Cure is best of all." It relieves instantly and cures all throat and lung troubles. J. J. READING.

The Clara Matthes Stock Co. will be the next attraction at the Grand. The company will fill a week's engagement commencing Monday, June 19, opening with the European sensation "La Belle Marie." The company is well spoken of.

The Rhinelander study class met at the home of Mrs. S. H. Albin Monday evening and enjoyed a pleasant evening. The husbands were invited and about thirty guests were present. Prof. Hyer gave an interesting lecture on Marie Antoinette. Daily refreshments were served.

Robert Cook and family, who have resided at Ironwood for several years, will return to Rhinelander in about two weeks. Their home in the Sixth Ward is undergoing extensive repairs. The interior is being newly papered and painted throughout, and the outside is also being tastily painted.

The general store and printing office of Frank Steiner at Three Lakes was totally destroyed by fire early Saturday morning. The loss was \$2,500.00, partly covered by insurance. It is said that a large sum of money was burned which Mr. Steiner had received from this city the day previous and had neglected to remove from the store where he had placed it.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Slossen and children moved in from their home near Mercer Monday where they had been living for about fifteen months. They will go to housekeeping here as soon as their house is vacated by Mr. Braeger, which, owing to sickness in the family, cannot be done now. Mrs. Slossen and the children went to Oconomoway, to visit her mother while waiting for the house.

Bear in mind the date of the Canadian Jubilee Singers at the Opera House June 28. The occasion will be one of rare enjoyment to lovers of perfect harmony.

Maj. Hendershot, the "Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock," in company with his son, one of the best fifers in the country, will give a musical entertainment here June 27 at the Congregational church. Maj. Hendershot has a national reputation and will be well received here.

Preparations for the Fourth.

A meeting of citizens was held in the hose house Monday evening to perfect plans for a celebration here July 4. The meeting was called to order by Frank Reed. E. P. Brennan was elected chairman and Carl Knueger secretary.

The following citizens and officers were elected to serve on the different committees:

President of the day—E. P. Brennan.

Marshal—E. B. Crofoot.

Ass't Marshals—Sam Cole, Arthur Taylor.

Com. on general arrangements—E. P. Brennan, chairman; Ed. Forbes, Jas. McGowan, Peter Doyle, Chas. Crusee, L. Dufrain, Ira Cass, Dempster Cole, Geo. Dean, Dave Walker, A. W. Shelton, W. L. Beers, H. Lewis, P. Sheely, F. A. Hildebrand, F. E. Parker, E. G. Squier, W. D. Harrigan, Paul Brown, J. McMillan, W. A. Bernd, W. D. Joslin, Frank Ball, Win. Daniels, O. A. Hilgeman, Julie Demars, W. B. LaSelle, Felix Dolan, S. H. Ashton, J. C. Johnson, Peter Brown, Jake Klumb, Con. Grant, Peter Hansen, Jno. Swedburg, Elias Nelson, H. C. Braeger, D. J. Cole, Jno. Weisen, E. M. Kemp, J. G. Dunn, Gus. Smith, Chas. Johnson, C. H. Clifford, P. P. Stoltzman, W. A. Clark, Prof. H. G. Fields, Chas. Nelson, "Billy" Clark, J. J. Beardson, N. T. Baldwin, Alex. Culhan, Fred. Peikard, F. T. Coon, T. B. McIndoe, James Wilson, W. W. Fenlon.

Com. on Procession Floats—Ed. Forbes, chairman; Adam Schleisman, Peter Didier, C. W. Leisman, Felix Dolan, Otto Birkholz, Harve Tuttle, Jake Segerstrom, A. C. Danielson, Ed. Brown.

Finance Com.—C. A. Wixson, chairman; Dempster Cole, treasurer; Felix Dolan, Adam Schleisman.

Com. on Printing—F. B. Reed, Fred. Anderle.

Com. on Fire Works—A. J. Lytle, Otto Berkholz, F. R. Reed, Ed. Forbes, Chas. Cavanaugh.

Com. on Sports—Carl Knueger, Mark Shafer, Dr. Whiting, Fred. Anderle, C. A. Wixson.

Reception Com.—Dr. T. R. Welch, C. C. Bronson, Jake Klumb, Frank Divers, Peter Brown.

Com. on Music—E. C. Sturdevant, A. J. Lytle, C. W. Leisman.

Morning Salute—Geo. Fenning, Pat Brionette, Roy Ball, "Curly" Butterfield.

Judging from the size and personnel of the committee Rhinelander should have a roaring celebration this year. The committee on arrangements is large enough to plan a celebration for a world's fair and we have no doubt but that a rousing program will be prepared.

The fire run will be in charge of Chief Didier and will take place in the evening.

To the Public.

We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using it. It is the most successful medicine in the world for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. For sale at Anderle & Hinman's.

Fish Notes.

C. W. Chatterton and son Herbert and J. H. Morgan and son were at Tomahawk Lake Sunday fishing. They had good luck and brought home a fine string of pike and bass.

George Clayton, A. S. Pierce, Harry Ashton and Julie Demars made up a trout fishing party that visited the Deerbrook stream Monday.

L. S. Walker, J. Perrine, Frank Luce, of Plainfield; W. B. LaSelle, Giles Coon and the editor left Rhinelander on the limited Thursday morning, for a four days' trip on the Turtle waters. Leaving the train at Mercer, the party secured boats and guides and went down the river to Trude Lake, where they expected to capture several "muskies" of the 50 or 60 pound variety. But they were doomed to disappointment, for among the fifteen or twenty seined, the largest one captured weighed but 12 pounds. However, the party had a fine time, and feel that the trip coming down the Big Turtle River repaid them for the poor luck they had fishing.

The Best Cough Medicine. Every Bottle Warranted.

Knowing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be a medicine of great worth and merit and especially valuable for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, we will warrant every bottle bought of us and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of a 25 or 50 cent bottle. For sale at Anderle & Hinman's.

Taken to Oshkosh.

Fred. Bellile, a former employee in the Wabash Screen Door Factory, was taken to the Northern Hospital at Oshkosh for treatment yesterday upon commitment issued by County Judge Flannigan, of Langlade county, who acted in the absence of Judge Harrigan. Mr. Bellile had been suffering for some time with acute stomach trouble which undoubtedly had much to do with his present condition. It is thought that with the care and treatment he will receive in the sanitarium that he will soon recover his health and reasoning powers. He was accompanied on the trip by his brother Charley and Sheriff Wismer.

Round Trip Rates East via the "Soo Line."

Albany \$28.65 New York \$50.00

Boston 31.00 Montreal 28.65

Bangor 36.50 Portland 32.50

Buffalo 24.50 Toronto 24.10

Halifax 34.00 Quebec 33.60

Utica 28.05 St. John, N. B. 29.50

Springfield, Mass. 30.00

Other points at proportionate rates.

Tickets will be sold on June 9th, 10th, 12th, 16th, 17th and 19th. Good returning until September 4th.

Apply to any "Soo Line" ticket agent or W. H. Callaway, G. P. A., Minneapolis, Minn.

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to say that I feel under lasting obligations for what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung trouble and whooping cough, and it has always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to the manufacturers of this remedy and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks.—Respectfully, Mrs. S. Dory, Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

Farms in Northern Wisconsin

Are as good, if not better than farms in any state of the Union. There is no reason why the intending settler should go to distant lands in order to secure a good location. Northern Wisconsin is rapidly developing, but there are still thousands of acres of fine hardwood farming lands open to the settler, which can be obtained at reasonable figures and upon easy terms. The soil is of the best, good roads are being put in and school houses are rapidly building.

THE IMMENSE UNDEVELOPED RESOURCES.

in the shape of rich deposits of iron ore, clay, kaolin and marble, as well as large tracts of hardwood timber, offer extraordinary inducements to the manufacturer. The Wisconsin Central lines run through the timber and mineral belt, thus offering quick and cheap transit to all the principal markets of the Union. Pamphlets, maps and complete information can be obtained by applying to W. H. Killen, Deputy Land and Industrial Commissioner, Colby & Abbot Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

H. F. Wurtem, Gen'l Mgr.

Brixton Johnson, G. P. A.

Jas. C. Poynt, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wis.

Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under authority vested in him by section 212 of the act of Congress approved March 3, 1873, as amended by the act of Congress approved February 28, 1875, we will proceed to sell at public sale on the 15th day of July, 1876, at 10 o'clock a.m. at this office, the following tracts of land to wit: SW. 1/4, Sec. 22, Township 37 N., Range 6 E., Anoka and all parcels of land, and all rights, title and interest therein, as are set forth in the statement of the claimant, filed in this office on or before the day above designated for the commencement of said sale, otherwise their rights will be forfeited.

Dated at U. S. Land Office at Wausau, Wisconsin, the 26th day of May, 1876.

Edward C. Whitestock, Register.

Henry G. McCloskey, Receiver.

Given—J. A. July 17.

Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under authority vested in him by section 212 of the act of Congress approved March 3, 1873, as amended by the act of Congress approved February 28, 1875, we will proceed to sell at public sale on the 12th day of July, 1876, at 10 o'clock a.m. at this office, the following tracts of land to wit: SW. 1/4, SW. 1/4, Sec. 22, Township 37 N., Range 6 E., Anoka and all parcels of land, and all rights, title and interest therein, as are set forth in the statement of the claimant, filed in this office on or before the day above designated for the commencement of said sale, otherwise their rights will be forfeited.

Dated at U. S. Land Office at Wausau, Wisconsin, the 26th day of May, 1876.

Edward C. Whitestock, Register.

Henry G. McCloskey, Receiver.

Given—J. A. July 17.

Timber Land Act June 3 1878.—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Wausau, Wis., May 25, 1876.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1873, entitled "An Act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory, and the State of Wisconsin," as also with the statement of the claimant, filed in this office on or before the day above mentioned, for the purchase of Section No. 25, in Township No. 37 N., Range No. 6 E., Anoka and all parcels of land, and all rights, title and interest therein, as are set forth in the statement of the claimant, filed in this office on or before the day above mentioned, for the purchase of Section No. 25, in Township No. 37 N., Range No. 6 E., Anoka and all parcels of land, and all rights, title and interest therein, as are set forth in the statement of the claimant, filed in this office on or before the day above mentioned, for the purchase of Section No. 25, in Township No. 37 N., Range No. 6 E., Anoka and all parcels of land, and all rights, title 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CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern Ry

NORTH BOUND

No. 11-Daily 3:50 A.M.

No. 12-Ashland Mail and Express 1:35 P.M.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 4-Daily 11:22 P.M.

No. 2-Ashland Mail and Express 11:31 A.M.

H. C. BECKER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited 1:25 A.M. Daily.

Accommodation 2:10 A.M. Daily.

Pacific Limited 1:25 A.M. Daily.

Accommodation 2:10 A.M. Daily.

See Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Cuban depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marquette, Milwaukee, Superior, Superior Point, Madison, Chicago, and points and all points on Wisconsin Central Ry. P. F. Peirce, Agent.

RHINELÄNDER LODGE NO. 242, F. & A. M.

Stapleton Block.

Regular meetings on First and Third

Tuesdays of each month.

C. H. Woodcock, Sec. E. G. STREETANT, W. M.

RHINELÄNDER CHAPTER NO. 74, R. A. M.

Second Floor.

Regular convocations Second and Fourth

Tuesdays of each month.

A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. B. LASALLE, H. P.

FLAMEAU LODGE NO. 73, K. of P.

Parker Building, Brown St.

Regular Conventions every Friday.

E. F. PARKER, King of P.

N. T. BALDWIN, G. C.

I. O. F.

Court Juana, 1975.

Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and

fourth Tuesdays of each month.

J. A. WHITING, C. B. S. R. STONE, R. S.

A nice line of Jardiners at low

prices at Clark & Lennon's.

Pasteurized Creamery butter at

Keeble's, 22 cents pound.

Massury & Sons' famous paints for

sale at Clark & Lennon's.

No better corset on earth than the

Henderson. Cash Debit Store.

Will Shafer, of Merrill, is visiting

with the family of his brother, M. W.,

in this city.

Try Plastico for wall finishing.

The best wall finish in the market, at

Clark & Lennon's.

Mrs. P. Siebel and children arrived

home from Merrill Tuesday, where they

had been visiting relatives for a

week.

Wm. Sheaf, of Beloit, was in Rhine

lander Monday. He attended the

junior hop in the evening at the opera

house.

Louis Fitzer, of Almosa, Col., accom

panied R. J. LaSalle up from

Wausau last Friday. He left Mon

day for Eagle River where he has a

position in the office of G. S. Sanborn,

the attorney.

Miss Jennie Johnson, of Tomahawk,

attended the graduating exercises here

Friday night. She was a guest at the home of S. Kelley during

her stay in the city.

Miss Reynolds, assistant teacher in

the Tomahawk high school, visited

at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D.

Harrigan the first of the week. She

returned Tuesday.

Guy Ogden went to Antigo Wed

nesday, to attend the commencement

exercises of the Antigo High School,

his cousin, Calb Ogden, being one of

the graduates. He will return Mon

day.

W. L. Beers and daughters, Lola

and Mamie, went to Fond du Lac

Tuesday. Mr. Beers went as a dele

gate from Laraway Tent, K. O. T.

M. to attend the State Convention of

Knights of Maccabees, which is in

sesson in that city this week.

Fred Barnes and son Leo went to

Antigo Saturday night, where they

remained until Monday, when they

started for Oshkosh on their wheels.

Leo went to Oshkosh on Monday's

train, and Mr. Barnes and the boys

will spend some time with relatives

in that city and at Omro.

And the lady came back. She'd

been all over town. She'd been here.

She looked around—she said she'd

come back, maybe, and she did. She

couldn't help it if she wanted up-to-

date goods, the very latest, the low-

est price. She had to come back.

Try it yourself. Cash Debit Store.

Mrs. W. D. Joslin and Mrs. Howard

Bred went to Fond du Lac Monday

to attend the meeting of the diocesan

council of the Fond du Lac diocese,

which was held at that city Tuesday

and Wednesday. Holy Eucharist

was celebrated in charge of Bishop

Grafton, and an interesting address

was given by Rev. Dr. Richardson,

rector of Trinity church, Chicago.

Miss Helen Brown, who has been

numbered among the best of Rhine

lander's teachers for the past four

years, left for her home at Appleton

Friday, where her summer vacation

will be spent. She will enter Law

rence University in the fall, and fur

ther fit herself for her work. Patrons

of the school here express regret at

her decision not to return to Rhine

lander.

It is for sale Andre & Hinman.

Pasteurized milk at Keeble's Bak

ery, 5¢ quart.

Richard Reed and wife left for Mil

waukee Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Shelton arrived

home from their western trip Satur

day.

Mrs. J. M. Harrigan went to Green

Bay Tuesday for a few days' visit

with friends.

Cad Eaton, a merchant of North

Crandon, was in Rhinelander Mon

day on business.

Choice strawberries received fresh

each morning at Fenlon's. They

put a price that will sell them.

See the new Franklin air churn at

Clark & Lennon's. It makes nice

hard, firm butter in three minutes.

The Wisconsin Telephone Co. have

issued new cards to patrons. There

are 104 phones listed and the calls at

the Central office average about 80

daily.

I. Vetting has built a substantial

addition to his house in the Sixth

Ward, which much improves the ap

pearance of the building.

Just received at Fenlon's a large

lot of glass fruit cans bought last

winter when they were a drug on the

market. Call and get prices.

The dance given by the Junior

class of the High School at the New

Grand opera house Monday night

was largely attended and proved a

big success.

Master Dewey Gardiner went to

Royalton Saturday, where he will

spend a portion of the summer vaca

tion with the family of S. Combs.

From there he will go to Waupaca to

visit his grandmother.

There is a time for all things. The

time to take DeWitt's Little Early

Risers is when you are suffering from

constipation, biliousness, sick-head

ache, indigestion or other stomach

or liver troubles. J. J. REARDON.

Miss Ora Porter, daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. Geo. Porter, and Conard

Grant, were married Wednesday

evening at the home of the bride's

parents, Rev. G. H. Kemppiatiating.

Only relatives and intimate friends

witnessed the ceremony. Mr. and

Mrs. Grant have been residents of

this city for many years and are

young people who command the re

Hunting a Panther.

By Joseph E. Padger, Jr.

JOHN TAYLOR, wife and family lived in one of the border counties of Texas. He was poor and started farming in a humble way, but, being skillful and industrious, he was getting ahead in the world, when his life and property were both swept away by one of those Mexican forays, even more common then than now. By good luck his family were absent, and thus escaped sharing his fate. Two horses, a wagon and an old hound, the charred shell of their log cabin, a few odd tools—these and the land itself were all that the widow and her two sons, David and Saul, eight and ten years of age, had to keep the wolf from the door.

The neighbors rebuilt the cabin and gave the lone ones such aid as lay in their power, but it was one weary, never-ending struggle for life against starvation. Yet they did live, and two years later David and Saul had earned by night work enough to buy themselves each a ride and ammunition. They were too poor not to become good shots, and the very nature of their lives rendered them bold and self-reliant. Saul, the oldest, was just 13 years old when the following incident occurred:

The deep, mellow baying of a hound came from the undergrowth that fringed the slender creek, the bell notes coming at regular intervals.

"He's jumped some critter," cried David, eagerly.

"It's a fresh trail, but he ain't sighted what made it yet," responded the older brother. "Finish unearin'. I don't reckon it's morn'n a rabbit, or mebbe a wolf."

The sun had already set, and the boys had put in a long and hard day's work behind the plow, only stopping to eat a cold lunch for dinner. Any but a boy with the true spirit of a hunter would not have given the hound a second thought. Home, food and rest would have been their one desire. But when the regular, measured bay changed to a rapid, continuous clangor the lads turned the horses free to find their own way home, and, grasping their never-absent rifles, started away in the direction of the chase.

Experience told them that the old hound was after no plebeian game, and they knew, too, that he was now running by eye, rather than by scent alone.

Ere they had run 200 yards there came a fierce yelping cry, a snarl, the sounds of a sharp if short scuffle, then, at brief intervals, the excited bark of the old hound.

They knew that the game had turned at bay, that old Hector had dashed in and been beaten off, and that he was now calling for help to secure the quarry which he had brought to a standstill—a stag, a huge timber wolf, or some yet nobler game; if anything less awaited them the hound would never have been driven off once he had closed with it.

You can imagine the emotions which swelled the bosoms of these lads as they rushed forward at top speed.

They were too eager. The game heard their hasty footsteps and turned to seek safety in renewed flight, old Hector close upon its heels. Saul caught one glimpse of the long gray body as it glided across the open ground, and, throwing forward his rifle, made a snapshot, fearing he might not get another chance.

At the sharp report the animal leaped far ahead, as though sharply stung, and Saul saw by the fresh blood upon the dry grass that his bullet had not been entirely wasted, and the boys pressed on with renewed energy, guided by the excited yelping of the old hound.

"We'll get him yet!" panted Saul. "He's takin' to Split Hill. I'm most sartin."

"What was it? I couldn't see."

"A gray wolf. I reckon. What a big one, though."

No more was said. A steady run of a mile, carrying a heavy rifle, is no easy task even for a man. Fortunately the end of the run was near at hand. Once more old Hector set up a series of rapid, excited yelps. The game was brought to bay, driven to earth, or else tried.

Split Hill was a natural curiosity, and doubly remarkable from being situated in the midst of a low, flat region, where a mole-hill is almost a mountain. Imagine a perfect cone, 150 feet high, split directly in half from apex to base, and one portion of it entirely obliterated, leaving the other portion a military monument upon the level, sandy plain. The cliff thus formed was of barren almost solid rock, not even a vine clinging to its face. The rounded side was totally well covered with stunted trees, bushes and vines.

From the extreme summit of this curious elevation came the excited voice of old Hector, and, without pausing for breath or to calculate the danger they might be running, the brothers scaled the hill. A genuine surprise awaited them.

The apex was crowned by one lone, brain-topped tree, the gnarled trunk of which was so bent that the limb, perched far over the rocky precipice, Old Hector was standing with his fore-feet on the trunk of this tree, his blazing eyes riveted upon the dense foliage above and beyond. The place was freed, beyond a doubt, for as they drew near the tree, both lads were shouting as though the air

was retreating still farther into the leafy covert.

"But wolves can't climb a tree!" exclaimed David, surely puzzled.

"This one kin, but mebbe 'ain't a wolf," returned Saul, scratching his head dubiously. "I don't see how we're goin' to git at him, though."

"We kin build a fire," suggested David.

"Ain't got no matches." But David produced two, and five minutes later a bright blaze was leaping high above the pile of brush.

From every possible point of view the lads endeavored to catch a glimpse of the strange animal, but in vain. Still Saul would not give up.

"You go home an' git somethin' to eat, Dave. Take old Hector along. Mother'll be skeered to stay all by herself. She'll do the chores for once. You come back, an' we'll watch until day. We'll hear you pay for this long run, if it takes a week."

David willingly agreed, though Hector was very reluctant to abandon his quarry. An hour later the lad returned, bearing an ample supply of food for his brother.

The two youngsters settled down beside the fire, eating, talking and watching for some signs of the strange animal.

For an hour or two all went well enough, but then their eyelids grew heavy with sleep. They had been hard at work since early dawn, and growing lads must sleep at all hazards. What followed was natural enough. Before ten o'clock both boys were sound asleep, nor did they awaken until broad daylight.

And then—their game was gone. They could see where it had leaped from the trunk to the ground, its long claws deeply scoring the earth not a dozen feet from where they had been sleeping. Why had it not attacked them?



THE LIGHT FELL ON THE LEVELED RIFLES.

That was a question they could not answer.

They longed to follow the trail, but that was out of the question. Their day's work must be done. They set about without a murmur.

For nearly a week nothing more was seen or heard of the strange animal. One of the neighbors, a mighty hunter in his younger days, to whom the boys told the story of their adventure, and who took the trouble to visit Split Hill to examine the tracks, declared that the creature was none other than a panther of the largest size. He could not understand how the boys had escaped so easily, especially as the animal was wounded. Their escape was one in a thousand.

The widow and her sons had gone to bed early after a hard day's work, but early in the night they were awakened from sleep by a hideous clamor. Old Hector was yelping furiously. The fat-tenting hog was squealing fit to split its throat. The horses were snorting and kicking as though they meant to demolish their rude stable.

Saul and David, half-asleep, crawled down from the loft where they slept, and, grasping their rifles, opened the door and rushed forth. As they ran around the corner of the house, shouting encouragement to the hounds, they caught a glimpse of something just leaping out of the pig pen, but before they could fairly lift a weapon, the prime cause of all this nocturnal disturbance ran nimbly up the old live oak tree which formed one corner of the stable. It crouched in the lowest fork, glaring at them with fiery eyes.

"It's that old panther," said as he spoke. Saul endeavored to draw a bead upon the animal.

It was too dark for him to see the double sights, and now that he knew how dangerous the creature was he dare not risk an uncertain shot.

"Tell mother to fetch the lantern," he muttered to David.

This was the scene I beheld, as I fatal. I neared the cabin. A tall, band-some woman in a night dress and barefooted, holding a lantern so that the light fell upon the leveled rifles of her two sons.

As one report the weapons spoke, and with a screech of mortal pain the huge panther shot through the air and buried that little grisgris. But that leap was only spasmodic; both bullets were buried in the brain of the beast and no person was hurt.

I helped to skin the creature, which measured nine feet seven inches from tip to tip and weighed 250 pounds. I spent a week at the farm and learned to love the boys as my own kindred. I am happy to add that, at this writing, they are fairly comfortable in this world's goods, all of which they have earned like true heroes, by the sweat of their brows.—N. Y. World.

Attracted Other Scarecrows. "Why you find the scarecrows any use for scaring the crops?"

"Yes, certainly; you've it worked out in this way. Every tramp that comes along crosses the fields to see if the clothes are worth stealing. He finds they aren't, but then he's helped to scare the crows away."—Stray Stories.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"What is political economy, par?" "Buying votes as cheaply as possible."—Town Topics.

Sprocket—"Do you believe that the bicycle has seen its best days?" Tyre—"I know mine has."—Philadelphia North American.

Primus—"Dynamite is the most wonderful invention of the age." Secundus—"Why?" Primus—"There's nothing in the world can hold a candle to it."—Yale Record.

He—"I'm fine, darling. You are the lamp that alone can light my existence." She—"Yes, dear; but papa doesn't think you are a good match for me."—Jeweler's Weekly.

Mistress—"How was it you were so late this morning? Didn't you hear your alarm clock?" Maid—"I did, mem; but I thought I had only dreamed it, and it didn't go off again, mem."—Boston Transcript.

His Idea of the Artistico—"I understand that your friend is fitting up his room in strictly artistic manner." "I guess it must be so," replied the heavy young man. "Every time I sit on a piece of furniture it goes to pieces."—Washington Star.

The Husband's Safeguard—"It's a pleasant thing to have a baby in the house, isn't it?" asked Murphy's friend. "Faith, it is so," replied Murphy; "the old woman can't throw stone litterin' an' such at me now for fear of hitting the kid."—Philadelphia Record.

He Might as Well—"Just think of a man's paying \$10,000 for a seat in the New York stock exchange!" exclaimed Mrs. Snaggs. "Yes," added Mr. Snaggs; "why doesn't he buy a seat in the United States senate while he is at it?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Amateur Astronomical Student (returning home after attending scientific bachelor dinner, where "the reported discovery of a new satellite of Saturn" had been warmly discussed)—"Where am I? Let's see—(considering) earth's got one moon, Mars's got the moo—Jupiter nine—I see two moons. Then—where am I?"—Punch.

ABSTINENCE OF A CAMEL

It is Merely the Result of Training—The Animal's Moon for Water.

There are many fables told about the camel; riding him is supposed to make people seasick; he has the reputation of being very vicious; he is supposed to have several stomachs and to go for weeks without water as a matter of choice. I can only say that in nearly four years of experience I have never yet met with a case of seasickness or really vicious camel, except when they are in a state called by the Arabs "sain," which means "fasting," and corresponds to the "rutting" period in stags. As regards the camel's stomach, I believe it is identically the same as that of any other ruminant, or that, at any rate, there is no formation of stomachs which would enable him to do without water.

His abstinence is merely the result of training; and it is a fallacy to suppose that he is better without water or can work as well. In the camel corps we watered our camels every second day in the summer and every third day in winter, giving them their fill of water morning and evening on those days; but in the summer we expected a long desert march without water we trained them beforehand by only watering every third day; but I never found that this improved their condition. The Arabs keep their camels longer without water, it is true, but then they travel slower and their animals are grazed on soft food, containing a certain amount of moisture; this lowers their condition and makes them inferior to a corn-fed camel when hard work and long, fast journeys have to be done.

We always found that if we put a grass-fed Arab camel alongside of ours it failed in work and endurance; if corn-fed it cried out for water as soon and sooner than ours did. I say "cried out," because a camel when it wants water means continually, and there is no more painful sound at night in the desert than the ceaseless moaning of thirsty camels.—Cornhill Magazine.

Manna Was a Fungus.

Henry Castrey, an eminent scientist, says in *La Nature* that the manna mentioned in the Bible was probably the fungus known as a thallophyte, either *Canephora esculenta* or *Lichen esculenta*. To a stranger in the desert this natural food may well seem miraculous, as it contains nearly all the elements of a complete dietary. An analysis showed the following chemical composition:

Per cent.

Water
Nitrogenous matter
Non-nitrogenous matter
Fat
Mineral matter

Upon a food thus composed a man may live a long time—almost indefinitely. The fungus is fairly abundant in the desert. It is found on the sand after every rain, which lets to the belief that it "trained down." The grains are about the size of a pea, break with a easily fracture and have an agreeable taste. The Arabs feed their camels with manna, and upon long marches eat it themselves.—N. Y. World.

The Cancer Miracle.

The Paris *Figaro* has announced that Dr. Bra Las found the miracle of cancer, and that there is reason to hope that the discovery may soon lead to a certain cure of that dread disease. Dr. Bra is modest and cautious in his statements, saying that it must be months before a definite announcement would be possible. What he has succeeded in doing, however, is to isolate and cultivate a parasite from cancerous tumors and to produce therefrom cancerous animals. The parasite is fungus-like and it certainly the specific agent of cancer. Dr. Bra has spent some four years in his researches on the origin of cancer.—Scientific American.

ART IN ARCHITECTURE.

DESIGNED AND WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THIS PAPER.

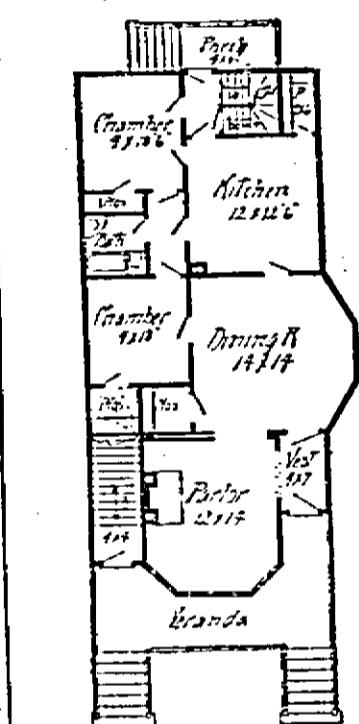
This very modern and artistic double flat building can be erected for \$2,500. There are five rooms on each floor, not including bathroom.

The sizes of the rooms on both floors are the same, and are as follows: Par-

lor, 12x14 feet; dining-room, 11x14 feet; chambers, 9x10 feet and 9x10 feet 6 inches; kitchen, 12x12 feet 6 inches; vestibule on first floor, 4x7 feet; bathroom, 5 feet 6 inches by 6 feet; pantry, 3x6 feet, and three large closets.

The parlors have fireplaces and the front of room is treated as a bay window. The dining-rooms have the same bay treatment at the side of the room. The entrance to the second story flat is an attractive feature and is quite separate from the entrance to the first story flat. Both flats have rear and front porches. The underpinning is built of rock-faced bluestone. The exterior is covered with sheathing and paper.

The first story is clapboarded with 6-inch clapboards, laid 4 inches to the



bathrooms are fitted up with the usual fixtures and exposed plumbing. The house is piped for hot and cold water and is piped for gas. The house is heated by hot air, with a separate furnace for each flat, in basement.

The basement contains all the necessary apartments for each family.

The doors have plate glass, the windows are American glass, and glass is used in transoms as shown. Composition ceiling is used where shown on front elevation. There is yellow press brick facing on chimneys. The caps are of sandstone. Gutters, flashing, down spouts, etc., are complete in all details. Joist, 2x10; studding, 2x4; rafters, 2x6. Hardware used is of a neat design, and all workmanship and material the best of its respective kind.

The house has two exits plastering, back plastering, the ceiling of basement consisting of one coat of brown mortar. The basement floor is cemented.

The price given does not include art

glass, furnaces, hardware, gas fixtures

or mantels. The owner will select

these and furnish them to contractor

and he will place them in their respec-

tive places. Contractor to lease house

all ready for tenants.

GEORGE A. WINTZ.

Dimensions: Front, 22 feet; side, 48 feet, not including porch or veranda; height of ceiling, basement, 7 feet; first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second story, 9 feet 4 inches; attic, 8 feet.

This building is thoughtfully ar- ranged in the most complete manner for two families, and is intended to meet the increasing demand on the part of those who desire to own their own house, but feel unable to bear the burden of expense entailed by a house from which there is no income.

Houses of this class, one flat being rented, bring in sufficient income to enable the owner to occupy the other flat "virtually rent free." If the owner desires, he can furnish an extra bedroom for each flat upon the third or attic floor.

The parlors, dining-rooms and vesti- bules, including front stairs, are trimmed in ash; kitchens, chambers, pantries and rear halls trimmed in Georgia pine. The bathrooms are finished in white pine for white paint.

The kitchens and pantries are wain- scoted, and are fitted up complete; the

order is as the edition is limited.

Address WARREN J. LYNCH, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, "Big Four Route," Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mark envelope "War Album."

Those Absurd Names.

"What ridiculous names they have over there in the Philippines," said the man who had just walked up to the counter and been served by the clerk that he could have the best room in the hotel. "There's Columbi, for instance. That name would make a horse laugh. Who ever heard of anything so absurd as to give a town such a postmark as that?"

Then he took the pen that the clerk had been holding out toward him and wrote upon the register:

"J. Crawford, Woonsocket, R. I."—Cinc- cinnati Evening News.

Dewey Bought a Ticket.</p

A TROOPER GALAHAD.

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE CERNOVITZ COMPANY.

Gravely and quietly the doctors told their story to the colonel; that there was no arrangement or engagement to ride together; that Captain Barclay had no idea Mrs. Winn ever rose—matchless role—that early, and most men accepted the statement as true. But there was the fatal exhibition of Barclay's letter by Mrs. Winn to confront the women, who would have held him guiltless and saddled all the blame upon her lovely, sleeping shoulders. What had he to write to her about, unless it was to ask her to ride or something of the kind? And the idea of their daring to select such an hour instead of going out when—when people could see. And then there was the fact that Mr. Winn still refused to be reconciled to his wife. What did that mean if not that he deemed her guilty? Blythe, who had a kindler feeling for Winn than had most men at Worth (for Braxton now was utterly set against him and refused to go near him) sent in his card and begged to be allowed to see him, and Blythe's face was sad and gray when half an hour later he came forth again.

"Colonel," said he to Frazier, "something has got to be done for that poor fellow or he'll go mad. Collatone has told him Barclay was totally ignorant of Mrs. Winn's plan to ride that morning—that his assault was utterly unjustifiable, and between that and the contemplation of his wife's brainless freak and all his old trouble I'm sorely afraid he'll break down—go all to pieces. Can't something be done?"

Both Frazier and Brooks thought something ought to be done, and so said Blythe and De Lancy and Collatone and Fellows when they came trooping home empty handed from their scout. Only Mallane's detachment had accomplished anything, and such success as he had was due almost entirely to Winn's persistent effort and energetic trailing. Something was being done to hunt up stolen stores as revealed by Marsden, but poor Winn, who had ridden home so full of hope and pluck and energy, now pased his narrow room for hours or lay upon his lounge, face buried in his arms, either dull and apathetic or smarting with agony.

On Mrs. Winn's arrival Collatone had lit the sympathy to waste. Blithely he told her that she was responsible for the whole business and deserved to be down sick. So, too, he told the colonel, who was having a blissful time answering the questions and squirming under the nagging of his household at home. At first Laura had shown tremendous spirit. Mr. Winn's conduct was an insult. The instant she was well enough to move she would take her precious child and return to her mother's roof.

"Your mother hasn't any roof," said Collatone. "She's boarding in Washington, playing for another husband, and you'd spoil the whole game, turning up with a grandchild. What you've got to do is beg your husband's pardon for all the trifles you've led him into—this last one especially." Laura wailed and wept and cried out against the heartless cruelty of her husband, who left her sick and dying, for all he knew (Collatone had assured him there was nothing on earth the matter but nerves), and the thought Mrs. Faulkner ought to make him hear how ill she was. At last she managed to have herself appropriately arrayed, and with face of

"That's the bravest thing you ever did, Winn," said he,

the hands thrown hopefully forward, palms upraised, were as expressive as any words could have been. There was silence moment. Then he spoke again.

"And, after all, what matters it now? With this court martial hanging over me I've nothing but dismissal to look forward to in any event."

"And what if there should be no trial, Winn?" said the major, after a reflective pause. "It is true that you have made an awful break, but as yet you are your only accuser, and Mrs. Winn is the only witness for Barclay's mishap. But men, as a rule, spoke of the matter with later breath. Mallane, Bralligan and the one or two Irish sergeants in the command, known locally as the Faugh-a-Ballaghys, however, waxed hilariously insolent in their comments. Nothing short of dismissal should to Winn's sentence and nothing short of a challenge be Barclay's excuse. It was with something akin to amazement that Mallane received on the sixth day after Winn's arrest official notification of his release and restoration to duty. It was with some-

"Sometimes I think," said Brooks after another reflective pause, "that man of Barclay's stamp need not appeal to the code to set them right. That is only a device by which physical courage is made a substitute for other virtues that may be lacking. Barclay occupies a plane above it. In view of his record in the Platte country and in this recent chase after the outlaws it would take a bold man to snar at him, in this garrison at least, and, if he prefer no charge against you, who is to do it? This trifle can be straightened out, Winn," said the major soothsaying, "if only you could fix—that other."

But how, said they to each other as they went gloomily away, was that other to be "fixed"? How was a poor fellow with nothing but his pay, burdened by an extravagant and helpless wife, a little child and a number of debts, to hope to raise \$3,000 to prevent the almost total stoppage of his stipend? That evening when Mrs. Faulkner left her invalid friend the latter asked her to say to Harry that she begged him to come and speak with her. Harry went, but there was no spring, no gladness, in the slow and halting gait that climbed the narrow stair. There was no hope in the care-worn face that came forth again in half an hour. Laura wished him to take her watch, her diamond earrings, a locket he had given her in bygone days and other pretty trinkets, sell them and pay their debts. She was amazed to hear, not that they owed so much, but that her treasures would bring so little.

The fourth day of his arrest was well nigh gone. Collatone had reported Barclay quite himself again and sitting up, though none too strong, and then he saw that Winn at last had been writing. "Read that," said Harry tritely, and handed him the sheet. It was addressed to Captain Barclay:

"In the last four days I have done nothing but think of the great wrong I did you. I have tried to find words in which to tell you my distress and self-reproach, but they fail me. There was no shadow of justification for my suspicion, and therefore no excuse for my blow. Had you desired reparation you would have demanded it, and the rule used to be for a man in my plight to wait until it was asked before he tendered an apology that might be considered a stopper to a challenge. But I will not wait. At the risk of anything any man may say or think I write this to tell you that I deplore my conduct and with all my heart to beg your pardon."

Collatone went through it twice with thinking eyes. "That's the bravest thing you ever did, Winn," said he as he laid it carefully down. "That ought to be a poor court martial proceedings."

"That," answered Winn, "is a different matter. I don't ask any mercy. I would have been better off this minute if Mr. Braxton had shot me in the heart."

There was silence a moment as he turned away and presently seated himself at the little table, his head drooping forward on his arms. Then Collatone stepped up and placed a hand upon his shoulder.

"The unhappy woman threw herself at his feet."

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But the first glance into his haggard, hopeless face, the sight of despair such as she had never dreamed of, struck to her soul something like terror. One moment she gazed, all thought of her penitent troubles vanished and forgotten, and then with one great cry—the first genuine feeling she had shown—the unhappy woman threw herself at his feet and clasped her arms about his trembling knees.

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"Winn, my boy, I should lie if I said you ought not to feel this, but there's such a thing as breaking too much. You'll harm yourself if you go on like this. Come here, let me take that in to Barclay. Let him speak for me. I'm dead—if it isn't too much for me."

But Winn's head was never lifted as the doctor went his way.

Later that night the post adjutant dropped in. He and Winn had never been on cordial terms, but the staff officer was shocked and troubled at the increasing ravages in the once proud and handsome face of the cavalryman. "Winn," he said in compassion tone, "the colonel directs extension of your leave to include the parade, and—and to visit Captain Barclay, who wants to see you this evening, if you feel able. It's only next door, you know." he added vaguely. Then, "Isn't there anything I can do?"

That night just after taps old Hammon admitted the tall young officer and ushered him into a brightly lighted room where, rather pale and wan, but with a kindly smile on his face, Captain Barclay lay back in his reclining chair and held out a thin white hand.

"Welcome, Winn," was all he said, and then the old negro slid out and closed the door.

"There are Oirish and Oirish," said quoting McMenamy, has been said before. Once assured that no further proceedings were to be taken against him for his indiscretions he left the day of the rush to Crockett Springs, Captain Mallane concluded that he must stand high in favor at court, and that further self denial and atonement were uncalled for, especially in view of the successes achieved for him by the small detachment of his party led by Lieutenant Winn. Mallane was a gallant soldier in the field from sheer love of fighting and the same trait when warmed by whisky made him a nuisance in garrison. Not a week was he home from his successful sojourn when he broke out in a new place, and this time he found instant accommodation.

Little of the stolen property was recovered by the searching squad sent out as the result of Mallane's revelations. That volatile scoundrel was in the guardhouse awaiting trial by general court martial. Cavalry drills were resumed again, and after each morning's work the officers gathered in considerable force at the classroom. There had been both in the infantry and in the cavalry, vast speculation as to the outcome of Winn's arrest and Barclay's mishap. But men, as a rule, spoke of the matter with later breath. Mallane, Bralligan and the one or two Irish sergeants in the command, known locally as the Faugh-a-Ballaghys, however, waxed hilariously insolent in their comments. Nothing short of dismissal should to Winn's sentence and nothing short of a challenge be Barclay's excuse. It was with something akin to amazement that Mallane received on the sixth day after Winn's arrest official notification of his release and restoration to duty.

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Timberland, Act June 3, 1878—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.

WISCONSIN, May 17, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1872, entitled "An act for the sale of timber land in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory, Franklin S. Robinson, of Rhinelander, County of Vilas, State of Wisconsin, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Commissioner of Surveyor, and Surveyor General, No. 54, for the purchase of the S.U.L., A.W.L. of Section No. 12, Township No. 57 N. Range No. 9 East, and will other proof to show that the land is more valuable for agricultural purposes, and to estimate its value to be \$1,000 per acre, to be sold on Monday, the 31st day of July, 1894. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuance residence, occupation, and civilization of said land, viz.: John L. Kirby, Nelson Gerhard, John Bowley and Thomas Tarville, all of Rhinelander, Wisc., and Frank T. Whitlock, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAW OFFICES AT WATKINS, WIS.

June 1, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wisc., on July 11, 1894, viz.: Frank Tonseth, who resides in Section 11, Township No. 57 N. Range No. 9 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuance residence, occupation, and civilization of said land, viz.: John L. Kirby, Nelson Gerhard, John Bowley and Thomas Tarville, all of Rhinelander, Wisc., and Frank T. Whitlock, Register.

SAMS, MILLER,

Attorneys.

P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Vilas Co., Wisc.

71-273-1.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

THOMAS WALKER, Plaintiff.

THE RHINELANDER FOX COMPANY, Defendant.

The State of Wisconsin. To the said defendant:

You are hereby commanded to appear with twenty days after service of this summons, in the Circuit Court of Oneida County, on the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complainant.

WALTER J. WATKES,

Attorney.

P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Vilas Co., Wisc.

71-273-1.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

THOMAS WALKER, Plaintiff.

F. E. FLETCHER, ANNA E. FLETCHER, L. OPPENHEIMER, H. M. STURGEON, S. H. ALLEN, executors of the estate of R. W. JAMES, deceased, Defendants.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN, TO THE SAID DEFENDANTS AND EACH OF THEM:

You are hereby commanded to appear with twenty days after service of this summons, in the Circuit Court of Oneida County, on the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complainant.

WALTER J. WATKES,

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71-273-1.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

THOMAS WALKER, Plaintiff.

JOSEPH BROWN, L. OPPENHEIMER, G. GEORGE J. ENGLISHMAN and WILHELM F. ENGELHARD, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given